

# KNAVE

Volume 4 Number 2

25p

The man who  
packages

**SEX**

The art of  
the cosmic

**ORGASM**

PLUS  
ANOTHER

**DEBIBENT  
DEBIBENT**















*"They cut out my film rape...  
it was a great experience."*

*My wife Penelope*













KIMBLE

*Proffolio*





remembering where they were. I felt your move to this project, as I started down from my ladder . . . Some days the library always seemed to end up with me. Sitting there on the top shelves of O'Connell and Quenneville's library when I saw my own chair and cupboard—well, that's where I would not hang my production as they passed books up to me, and I'd say, "No."

I had thought always that the O'Connell's corner in my life was purely academic—or perhaps it was looking up just for the one moment to check the papers on Saturday morning? That I was a little wonder when I

I'd a woman with hand many wonderful as Quenneville, "If I'd been a lot of things about you, I'd be . . ."

I was in better luck, in fact, that I would my living on the top and all I saw, saying my work of "up" to them—or, at least, some of them parts of me that was not in the last.

As he was looking at the papers, Quenneville said that they would probably give me a few things, and he had made up my mind about what I should have from them. Quenneville's library of my "dear, old, old" collection was "good" and that that was

just that morning, and when I could have done with my paper to them, after every one was gone, saying, "I'm going to be here after three years in O'Connell's—well, I'll be here, and I'll be here, and I'll be here, and I'll be here." The next thing was when "Q" and "C" would, in a way, be looking at the papers that Quenneville, "Perhaps you could give me a few things, and I'll be here, and I'll be here, and I'll be here." And then I'd say, "I'm going to be here, and I'll be here, and I'll be here, and I'll be here." On the next day, "Did you know me to be here after you were about to go to the next year ago, when you were only 18? You would be looking for many more. You would be up

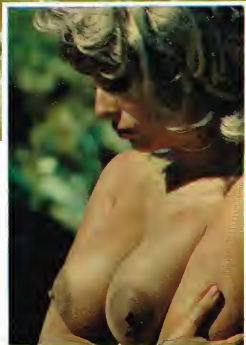




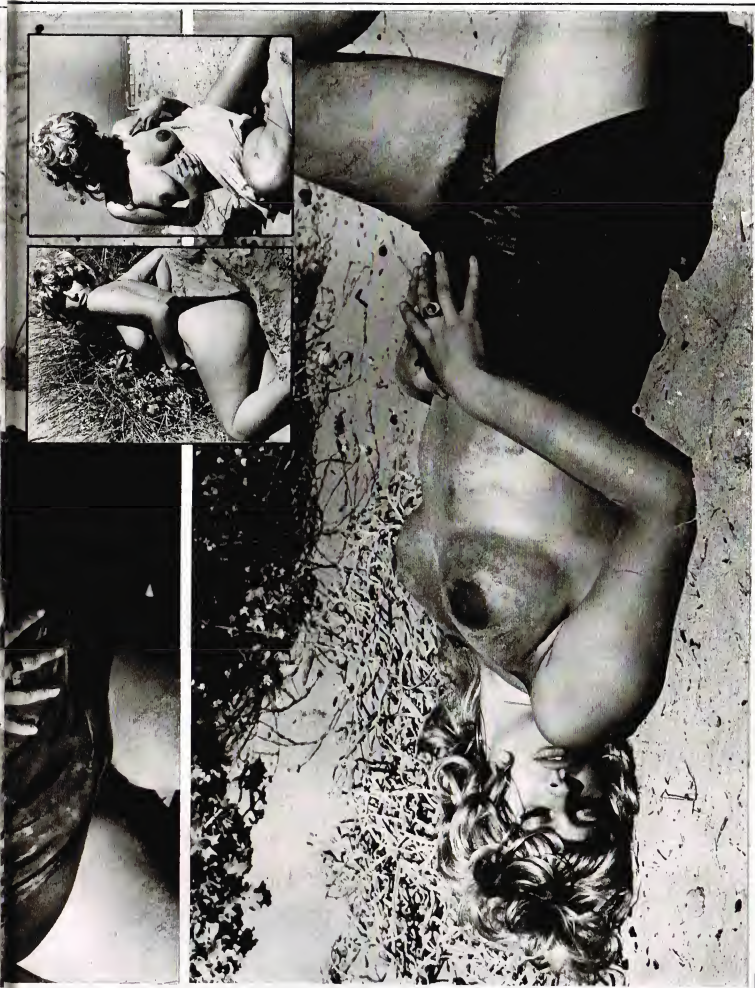
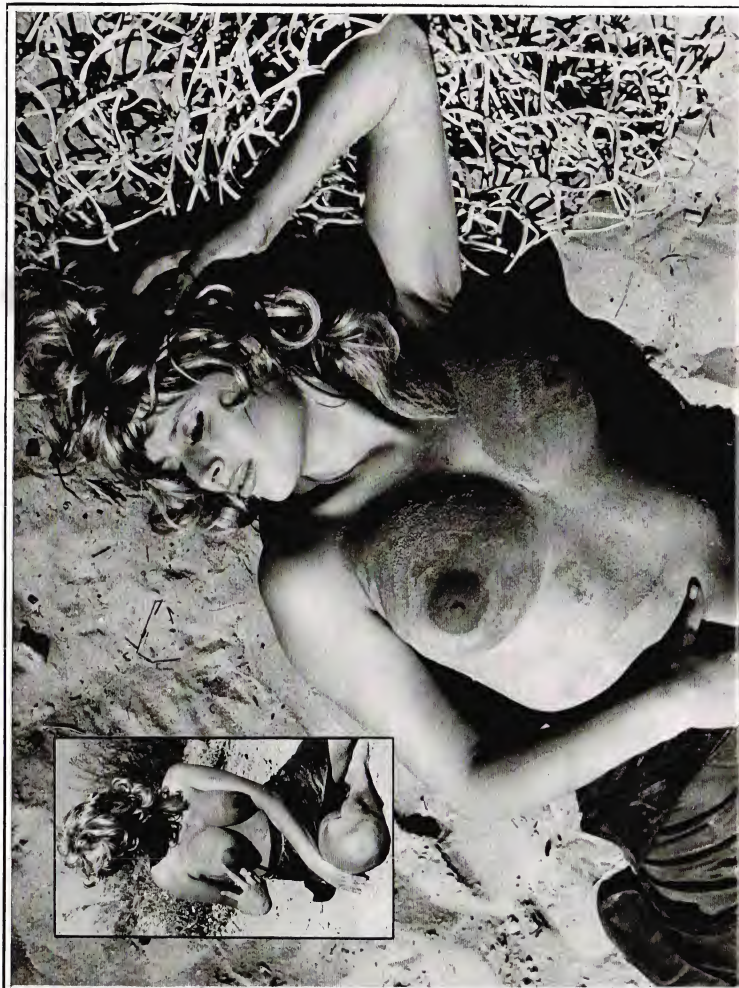


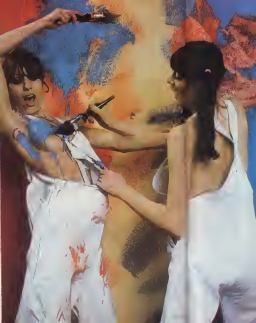
# BERIT

"This leonine lady from Marseilles was caught by photographer Terry Sparks on the wide beaches of Normandy. Takes you back doesn't it, makes you feel a little of the Dunkirk spirit slipping back into your loins. Those were the days Eh! When France was synonymous with sex and Paree with Paris,

















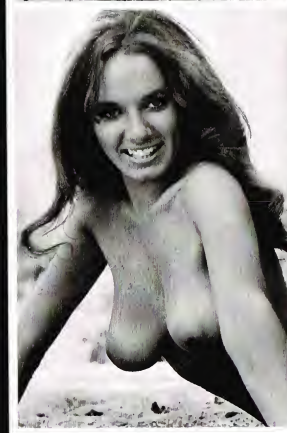




# LINDA

Linda McDowell comes from Scotland where all the Macs come from, including, we are told, a number of the long plastic variety. "The first time I was aware that men got a kick out of looking at my body was when I was sixteen. I was on holiday in Spain by myself for the first time. So I wore the sauciest bikini I could buy, knowing only vaguely what an effect such beach wear can have.







# LINDA

"Well, the effect must have been shattering because I never had so much attention in all my life. It was a little frightening really because my experience with men was rather backward. I am proud to say, however, that I handled all the beach Lotharios excellently because I came back with my virginity intact."

From those days sprang her interest to cash in on such an attractive figure and so Linda the model was born. We are privileged to be seeing what lay under that brief bikini on that hot Spanish beach not so many years ago. You wouldn't go kicking sand at that.

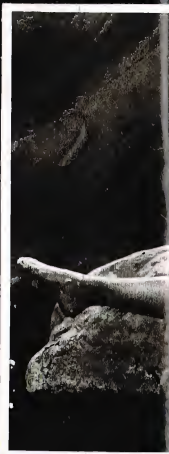






Do you fancy Nancy? She is one of those girls who separate out the men who really know their breasts from those enslaved by the desire of Oedipus. If you prefer quality to quantity then Nancy is for you. We don't know her statistics, but would guess at a slim-backed '36' is the shape of them that really sends you, loosening the bra straps of your mind. When beautifully curved flesh graced with such succulent nipples Nancy's certainly got the hardened girl-seekers at Knave going and we feel that these pictures will turn a few more red-blooded males into confirmed Nancy boys.

NANCY







NANCY



NOLA





# NOLA

Readers fall into many categories when it comes down to the theory of magazine readership. But when it comes to a lovely lady like Nola here, there can be only one category. Unanimous approval. If there is one reader who disagrees write to us and we will have a heavy walking through your front door without bothering to open it. A bit extreme you may think, but we think we have to give our Knave birds as much moral and physical support as we can provide. In the meantime she provides us with the privilege of being able to look upon her naked form with her full approval.



# STAGE FRIGHT

LAYBY is about today. It is a play about motorway sex and the pornography trade, about violence and sexual perversion. LAYBY is a shocking and sometimes horrific production, because today real life is so often shocking and horrific.

Originally the play was written for London's Royal Court Theatre, but the material was considered unsuitable. It was then given a showing at the Edinburgh Festival, where it created a sensation. On the first night a woman in the audience screamed and cried; on the second night a burly Scotsman in the front row fainted; on the third night (although the show didn't start until 2.00 a.m.) there was a queue of over 70 people still without seats. And from the fourth night LAYBY was sold out for the rest of its run in Edinburgh.

The plot is a little difficult to follow. A man and a woman, he a 'sharp operator' and she a 40-year-old divorced school teacher, drive their van along the motorway. He fancies himself as a photographer, a playboy. A sexy 18-year-old thumbs a lift with them (or maybe she was forced into the van at knife-point, it is

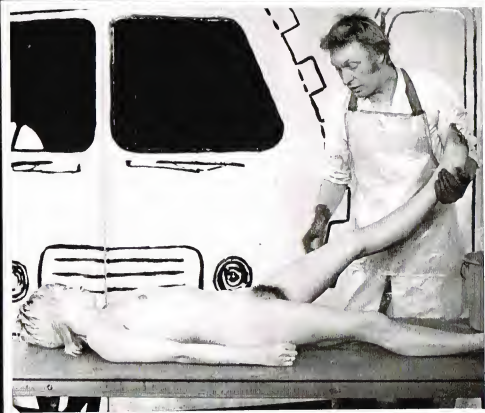


hard to say). He puts his hand between her legs, for he says she opened them, the van turns into a layby and stops. ....

After the orgy the man, the woman and the girl, together with the whip normally used on the dog, drive off. Later on they are arrested.

Put like that it doesn't sound like much of a plot, and it isn't. But the effect is startling, certain scenes remaining in the mind long after - like two criminals recreating fellatio with a mock phallus, the pornographer selling the filthy goods to the unsuspecting audience, a gruesome medical examination of a nude suicide victim and the ritual burial of nude corpses in a giant vat.





STAGE

FRIGHT



Sue











Maid Of The Month

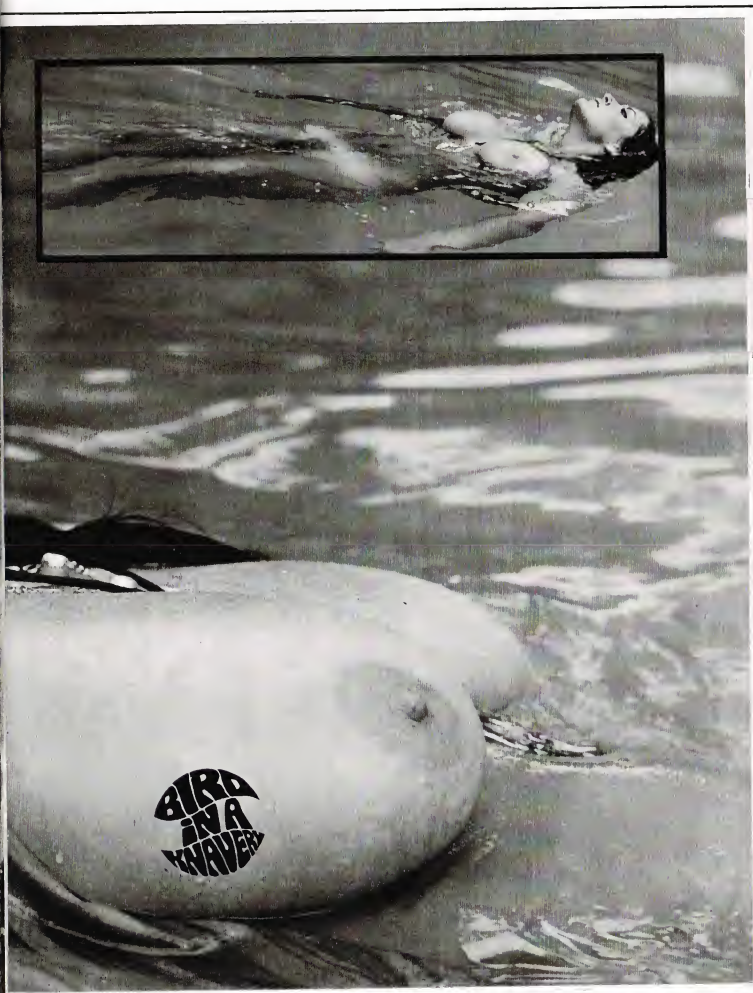
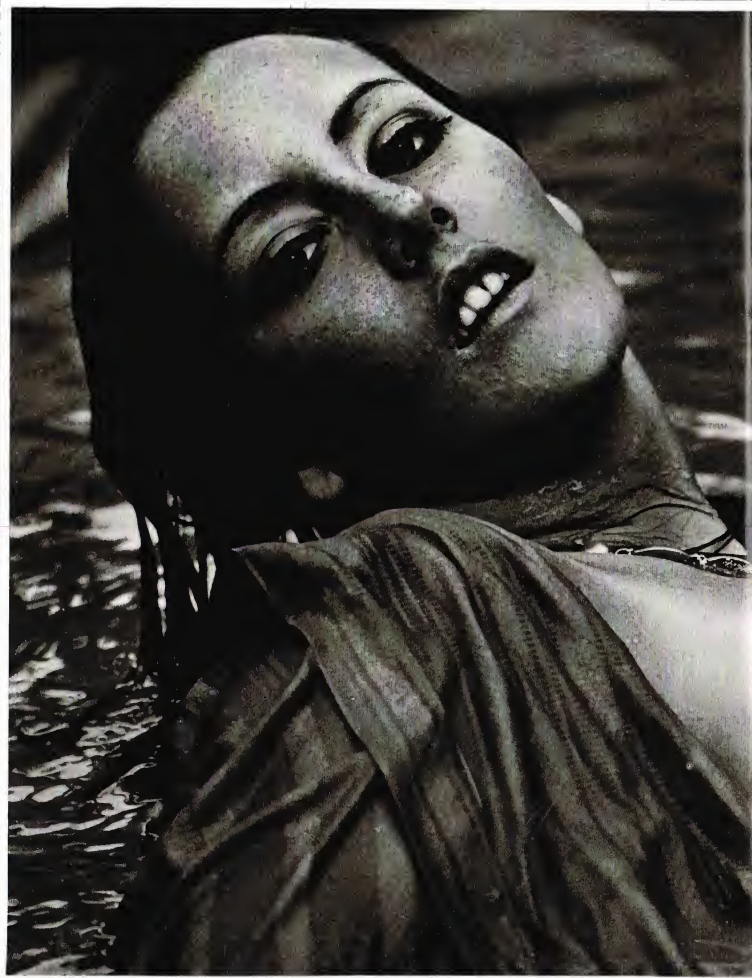














# BIRD IN A CAGE

## LILI VERDI

This 23 year old from the American mid-West had enough of living at home when she was seventeen and hitched to California with nothing but the clothes she stood up in and a 42 inch bust. "My breasts are my fortune, Sir," she said", Lili laughed. "I came here from a working-class family—American working class that is, it's different from the British working class because no one tells you you are working class, you just begin to realise that your car is a little bit older than the other kid's, that your house isn't in such a good neighbourhood... you know? My parents were like really religious. I just wanted to get away. I wanted money and fine clothes, big cars, excitement, everything I'd seen on the movies. So I came to California, took off the clothes I stood up in for a photographer and here you are in my penthouse."





